"THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER, LONG MAY IT WAVE. O'ER THE LAND OF THE FREE AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE."

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If delayed until the end of the year, 250 one of the murderers." Tr'The above terms will be strictly ad-

LFNo paper will be discontinued until all arre trages are paid, unless at the option of the Puolisher.

ADVERTISING.

Advertisemen's will be conspicuou:ly insered, at the following prices, viz.

For 1 square (of 10 lines) 3 insertions 3' 00 Each additional insertion, 25c

the un nicero' insertions on the face of the adver isenents, or they call be murderers, or level out, and charge I iccordingly.

advertising is done by the year. ar All Communications from & distance should be addressed Post Pam to the Editor.

THE RED RIBAND.

(continued)

a dashing march. All who had not been all." their appearance, partly to hear the mu girl, the criminals will soon be traced, anybody else in the whole world?' sic, and partly to listen to the speech of and then they can do no more injury .- Good morning, Miry, cried Conrad's count? asked Rosa, with surprise.

here again, was lik-wise present; she act immediately. See, there is one com- done-and now I find you dreaming .-- ble uncertainty!' walk dup to a group of young girls, just pany of young men area ly, and there is What is the matter? Has a quarrel ta- Mary covered her face with both hands, as Valentine came proudy out of the another. Oh, that they could take the ken place between you and Conrad? -- for she thought that he intended to conhouse and slepped upon a large stone villains! which try at the white-washed walt .- Whilst thus talking, they had arrived down, to day I see you really sorrowful; to hang heavily upon his heart, Rosa's am not caught so easily.' His harringa a spoken loud and distinct- at Mary's door. ly, was heart att around.

But the troubled bride heart but few bride. of his words. H r thoughts busied them Good night, Mary; and what shall I Certainly! Where else?' selves with Conrad and the misterious say to my brother?" stranger in the wants. Her searching I hope he may sleep better than I!- yei? glances went over the whole assemblage. Good night bt the face of him whom she loved was Mary entered her house and locked the Mary, getting still paler, turned away: 'A secret was confided to me, which not there.

Mary, wause anx ety increased everyly. for she felt as if she was to hear some laxes and poles, had assembled. she collected hers-if, and pressed through occurrence,

trate. befor Valentine, and attempted to speak, abbey! but terror and exhaustion prevented her When Valentine spoke about the but, ed Mary, hastily.

'What brings you to me, my child?' In a few minutes Contad's sister had ber.' so far recovered that she could come to You are right, replied Eberhard, 'I fol- This morning early he was with me, and and one man lay upon the ground-I ran loves me?'

in broken sentences, 'certain business which is in your house.' when I passed the rains of the abbey - Mary's window. -1 walked around the bend of the fallen wall -when I saw in the moonshine how a man defended himself a jainst two rob bers-much terrified, I concealed myself behind a rock which stands by the way plied the forester. -I listened tremblingly-the noise of the combatants diminished-but the wind, which arose, brought me the hat of one of the murderers-I took it and

ran toward the village-here is the hat!" With a trembling hand she gave the next to her. Mary had no sooner be- and the mountains re-echoed the thunderheld it, than she was stupified with hor- claps, which followed each other in quick ror, for she recognized the red riband succession. which she had wound about Conrad's hat Mary sat at the window all night and not disturb him in his meditations.'

as a testimonial of her love. She stared upon the momentous, though mate witness, until the magistrate took it into his possession. Conrad's uncer- pestuous night. Field and forest sent a hiding-place, when Conrad opened the after his conversation with the stranger undulated in bright rays over the land- garden, and sat down in the half darkenin the forest, rushed suddenly into her scape. Mary, with pale face, and eyes ed arbor.

'Yes,' replied Rosa, who had now re- Mary truly and sincerety loved the 'Do you nederstand what he says to it was bestowed to me by Mary-why do Mary.

trate, will take the lead.'

Anything less than a square, will be con girls returned to their houses in terror, have had some other reas in. Had he ry answers to her questions.' 17-A ivertisers must be particular to mark heard low murmers, and conjectures about honor pure and unspotted.'

TA liberal discount will be made where Coursel, for she alone had recognized her wet eye upon the ground, which was of your absence?' she loudly cried.

'Mary,' inquired B isa, as she grasped dolph. the arm of her friend, where is my broth With an involuntary shriek she held At this moment the pale bride came that I am a born town magistrate. The quainted his uncle with his large debt.

·Was he not here?'

I have not seen him in the crowd.

and girts were congratulating the new nothing. Your narrative has filled me toward the arbor. toxu magistrate. They hatted at his with terror and anxiety to such a degree She knows nothing about the crime of confusion, has he been seen in the vilwin low, whilst the band of music played that I am hardly able to speak -- that is her brother,' Mary whispered to herself; lage this morning?'

door. When she was alone in her cham- Rosa produced new proofs of Conrad's gives me trouble---The speech was concluded, and the ber, the long suppress diears broke forth, crime,

migistrate had made his speech. Great common before the magistrate's house, the bride is before the sister.' ly startned, she stood still and distensed, more than fifty men, armed with guns. 'I do not know where your brother is,' tened to her, and attempted to console to take?'

ment seemed destine I to be fulfilled - long sword, came out of his house, the you imagine.'

the dense crowd to the door of the magis | : We accompany you, friends, exclaim- him. Our town magistrate, too, is sur- known?' Here s'out Risa, pale and breathless, freed of this rabble. Move on, to the night in pursuit of the highwaymen,'

'What is going ou? what has occurred?' | Eberhard had to support himself against they found many broken twigs and leaves, trembling voice, 'do you know ought very heart, you have disdainfully rejectcried men and women, as all pressed still his friend Graff, being scarcely able to that is all. That a fight his occurred about the occurrence at the ruins?"

supported the exhausted frient, for God's his ear, will you betray us? Collect bility, only a robbery.' sake, what brings you hither? Hes any yourself: the hat with the red riband 'Is not that enough? A highway rob- 'Rosa, if my happiness, my tranquility him and me, will never vanish from my will throw all suspicion upon Conrad. bery is punished with death-and were is dear to you, oh, tell me what you memory.' 'Silence!' common led the magistrate, and you may yet get the farm, for Mary it not, the disgrace itself were death.' know -- speak! speak!' is too discreet to marry a convicted rob- 'I think so too, Mary! The magistrate 'What I have seen with my own eyes,

'Longer than I had expected,' she said parting farmers, 'I will only get my gun, Among the rest, whether, in my terror, hastened to the abbey but found noth-

frightened-but I continued on my way portunity of seeing the pale face of the not right?" poor girl, who looked weepingly toward the now solitary common.

'I doubt whether he will come.'

hard, tremblingly. She will this evening have received

him for the last time.' When the train had reached the forhat, which had until now been concealed est, the storm broke out with such a fury beneath her apron. to Mary, who stood that the trees looked as if sheeted in fire,

A clear morning succeeded to the tem tain answers, and his singular behavior balsamic odor into the sea of light, which garden gate, slowly walked through the mind; and she doubted not, for a moment red from weeping, left the room, and 'Farther I cannot go,' he muttered to ken part in the perpetrated crime, and close arbor, which stood at the farthest night, and still no information -- I have with the red riband out from beneath the poor weeping girl.

bey you have seen that a man was at eyes upon the pleasant church-steeple, may have become of him? Have they of lundens beyond the garden-hedge.

At the end of six months, - - - - 200 covered, and that hat must belong to man of whose crime she had the clearest himself? tremblingly inquired Mary. and most undeniable evidence. 'What | 'No.' Friends! cried Valentine, 'there is no can have induced him to it?' she had doubt but that a murder has been com- asked herself a thousand times during the mitted in the vicinity of our village, for night. At times she attributed it to his said Conrad's sister with a smile, this hat is moist with blood. Go to your poverty, his ambition to bring her some houses, and fetch all the weapons you money-but then, again; she could not terror. have-be here again in five minutes, we believe this, when she remembered that must search the whole forest, I, as magis she herself possessed a good farm, on 'And Mary,' continued Conrad so loud broke loose, and rushed through the gar- that Conrad will be secure from dishon-Everywhere through the village were truly loved me, he would have kept his Rosa could be silent no longer; she egain to his senses.

> With a deep sigh she bowed her pale stood before the surprised Courad. Mary was the only one who suspected face upon her heaving breast, and fixed 'You want to know what Mary thinks his hat. But she concealed the suspi- strewed over with yellow gravel, where Rosa!" cions in her bosom, though the pain she the day before, Conrad had with a cane She thinks as I do: that it does not testify, children, to what he has himself the time when his avarice was to be gratsuffered for her lover almost broke her drawn a plan of the battle in which he show well for a lover, who expects to confessed. Ah! my presentiments. To ified, immediately consulted his nephew

both hands before hereyes, as the thought forth, and silently but reproachfully police must saddle immediately, and and the latter promised to forward the 'I do not know!' stammered the girl. arose within her; had he but died an hon- looked at the young man. Conrad, though a criminal.

It was past nine o'clock when the deep . You tremble, Mary; are you fright. The report of footsteps aroused her can you forgive me?' site a contract of the village was interrupted by east more than if Perhaps you fear-' from her meditations. She opened her 'I shall forgive you, Conrad?' she sor- ' Farewell, Miss Mary,' said the magis- herself to be led about like a child. muste and loud huzz s: the young boys Oh no, replied Mary, quickly, 'I fear eyes, and saw Rosa, who gaily hastened rowfully replied. 'Ask your conscience!' trate. scornfully. 'You have a valiant

'if it depends alone on me she will never a tached to the procession, now made 'Be at case,' candidly replied the gay find it out. Yes, yes, neither she nor

I am glad that I found the whole village sister. They said you went to the gar- I want to see him to speak to him, Mary, who expected to meet Conrad assembled, and that the magistrate can den to see what damage the storm has that I may at last escape from this terri-replied the magistrate, and started to Last evening I thought you looked cast fess all to the count, as his crime seemed me here that Conrad can escape. But I and my brother I miss, too!"

expect to find your brother here?'

'No, he was not at home last night.'

village musicions organ a new march. - She sank upon a chair, and wept bitter Be not uneasy about this,' continued sister not know this secret?' Rosa, with sympathizing candor, the inmittute, withdrew anobserved, and was The first thunder-claps of the ap- formed us last night that we should not tell it.' just about entering the door of her house. proaching storm were heard, and bright wait for him, as some important business 'Oh! unhappy girl that I am!' sobbed ble moment has created within me. I mass pressed toward the spot whence the ments at a time. Meanwhile upon the thought he would first come to you, for the arbor.

replied Mary, concealing her emotion, her. But she pushed him back, and containg adverse of Contad. This presenti | Just as the magistrate, armed with a peahaps he is not as anxious to see me as tinued to weep aloud.

In the noise and confusion she distinct war-like multitute was augmented by 'How!' exclaimed Rosa, indignantly, the anguish will make her sick.' ly hear I the voice of Risa, whom she had two more-tical and Eb rhard, who in- 'you think my brother unfaithful? No, imigined to be still with her aunt in the quired after the object of the meeting .-- Mary, my brother has not fallen so low. neighboring village. With great effort Valentine give a brief account of the Only be calm, he will and must come; I ed Graif. The neighborhood must be prised that he did not accompany him last

I might not have taken a bush for a rob- ing.

ment, and Mary with horror, for Conrad, with terror, for God's sake, not another publicly acknowledge that I love your will forsake him in no emergency-who 'Have you seen her?' whispered Graff. with crossed arms and bowed head, was word about it!' 'Why not?' 'She appears to wait for Conrad;' re- coming down the path which led to a small gate in the garden-hedge. Presently he was so near that Mary could see her eys observed every movement of Con- This proposition staggered the magis- man can be miserable who has such a

with a leathern screen. asked Rosa. 'He is generally so pleas- is he? Oh, that I could meet his opponet!' ness. He grasped her hand and led her

ant-and this morning-'Rosa, will you do me a favor?'

·With pleasure.' arbor-we will withdraw a little, and

'I bet,' replied Rosa, laughingly, 'you

have had a quarrel---' The girls had scarcely arrived at their ment.'

THE PARTY OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF TH that Ross, his own sister. had betrayed end of the former. She sat down upon in vain waited at the cross-road. And I skirts of his coat, and held it up to Conthe wooden beach, and supported her have searched the ruins and the forest- rad. ·Well, then, at the ruins near the ab- burning head with her hand, fixing her nowhere a trace of my poor count; what tacked by highwaymen? asked the magis- the point of which appeared over a group fought? Terrible uncertainty-and I trate, 'you, your hat?' dare not communicate it to no one."

'He sighs.' 'Perhaps his conscience troubles him,'

·Listen, he talks again,' whose income her future husband could that the girls could distinctly understand den-gate into the field.

saved the life of the young Count Ra- marry before long, to be gone a whole him, then, belongs the mysterious hat. Eberhard, who met him as he was about night, and nobody to know where he is!' Now I will satisfy the supreme counsellor entering his house. The young rake ac-

'Rosa, Mary,' said the young man, with lover!'

"Our young Count Rudolph." 'No. But what do you want with the

suspicion, too, was raised the more, the 'You must stay,' said Mary, firmly, 'Good night, Rosa,' said the unhappy 'Rosa,' asked Mary, auxiously, 'did you longer she looked at her brother; it must and she forcibly drew the magistrate into be something more than a lover's quar- the arbor.'

rel, she felt, that troubled him. 'Have you not seen him this morning 'Contad.' she anxiously exclaimed, government? It seems to me you know 'what has happened -- you are quite alarm - something about the knavery of your

'Ask me not, I pray you-for I cannot 'Mercy, mercy!' she exclaimed; 'rob

'Mary, Mary!' cried Conrad, as he has-

'Oh, my God!' said Rosa, deeply moved, magistrate!'

'Anguish? what anguish?' 'The robbery in the rains at the abbey.' | no pity for a criminal.'

Well, what have they discovered?' ask- of Mary, for they completed the proof of Oh my God! do not talk about love at his guilt. which one of the highwayman had lost. Nothing. At the place I designated, 'Courad, Conrad,' she asked with a 'My nephew, who loves you from his

there is evident, but no traces of blood But without replying to this question, ironically, 'I believe, honest Courad de-

exclaimed entreatingly.

low you, uncie, he said, after the de- troubled me with several questions -- to the village and cried for help-they

ed in the moonshine.'

Mary again fell upon the seat. But ready to die!'

Like a madman, who is unconscious to the seat. of his situation, poor Conrad rushed out 'Mary,' said he, 'I rejoice for your of the arbor toward the garden-gate, sake, that you at length have come to a I suspect your brother comes to this through which he had entered. But be- knowledge of yourself, and are ready to fore he arrived there, the town magistrate, deny this villain, who, when yet a boy,

> 'I cannot!' cried Conrad. 'You must,' replied the town mag-

istrate, warmly, I must speak to you.' 'You wish to speak? Speak, quick!' 'Only one word, Do you know this hat?' | cenceal the secret.'

'Certainly? it is mine.'

'Well, ves! The red riband that adorns

you ask? what about the hat?' 'And you confess that it belongs to marriage has been introduced into our

cried Conrad, and made an attempt to contract with my nephew, in the form I 'His conscience?' exclaimed Mary with go on.

'Where is my brother?' asked Rosa, as where she spent the forenoon in gloomy

she came forth from the arbor. pursue the fugitive.'

orable death! The poor girl still loved 'Mary!' he exclaimed, 'I was kept away Gracious God!' cried Rosa, and ran riags contract was signed. the whole night contrary to my will- after her brother, caring nothing more. At three o'clock in the afternoon the about those who remained belind.

pallor of death covered her lovely face, and from her eye streamed an unearthly ther time nor money in small and useless brilliancy.

.Mr. Valentine,' she said, with a firm tone of voice, I must speak to you-stay. 'When I have taken the malefactor,' leave the garden.

You are cunning, Miss, you will keep

'No. this instant.'

'Girl, will you detain the agent of the

eyes of the poor girl. Weeping aloud, 'A secret! May your bride and your she fell upon her knees, and imploringly lifted up her hands.

me not of the last hope which this terri-

'I will save him from death!'

'Not with my assistance? I am town 'Listen to me.'

'No no, my position forbids it. I have 'Impossible!' exclaimed Conrad, and 'Then have compassion on your poor

know him better, and do not mistrust stared at his sister. 'Rosa, is it already ward, whose father you promised to be,' 'I shall resign the guardianship. 1 The young man had spoken these words will have nothing to do with a girl who mean to do what is just and right. with an auxiety that shook the very heart loves a malefactor.'

this terrible moment." ed. Yes, yes,' added the magistrate, 'R 184, R 184!' stammered Mary, as she 'Coward,' whispered the hunter into could be discovered; it was, in all probable grasped both hands of his sister, and serves the preference in all respects!-Girl, the shame which you have cast on

Suddenly Mary arose,

are the only one, besides Rosa and my- may gather in his path, but when he redetained me with my aunt-it was night In a few minutes the hunters passed ber? Mary, Mary! she suddenly cried, as 'And all this you have yourself seen?' self, that knows the horrible secret of turns to the fireside and sees the tender she pointed toward an elevation, close 'My God! yes. The man on the ground last night-observe eternal silence on love of woman, he forgets his cares and when I suddenly heard footsteps-I was A flash of lightning gave them an op- to the garden-hedge-see there was I was in uniform, for his epaulette glitter- the matter, and arrest all pursuit of the troubles, and is a comparatively happy unfortunate Conrad, so that he may be man. He is not prepared for the journey Both girls looked, Rosa with astonish Be silent, girl, exclaimed Conrad, enabled to leave the country-and I will of life who is without a companion, who nephew, and will give him my hand .-- will divide his sorrows -- increase his joys Because the life of a man is involved!' Take my life -- if Conrad is saved, I am -- lift the veil from his heart and throw

'And if he does come?' asked Eber- that instead of a hat, he wore a cloth cap rad, her ear drank each of his words. trate: not out of compassion to the pale companion, be he ever so poor, despised, 'Oh, my God!' muttered the young man and beautiful girl, not to gratify the in- and trodden upon by the world. 'It is Conrad,' she said, tremblingly, to himself, 'who may be the departed crinations of his nephew, but his avari-'I wonder what has happened to him?' one? Is he dead or yet alive? And where clous heart expected a profitable busi-

Valentine, appeared, gasping for breath. betrayed his nature. That you may save 'Hold!' he commanded the fugitive, your honor, and because I am your guardand placed himself in his way: one mo- ian, I will set justice aside, and agree to your proposition.'

'You agree?' exclaimed Mary.

But one condition I must insist on. continued the magistrate, after a pause, during which he had reviewed the well 'How, what!' stammered the magis- cultivated and extensive garden, and the

pleasant dwellinghouse. 'What do you want yet?' whispered

'According to the new law, the civil country, and went in force a week ago --'Oh, my God! I forgot my errand,' I desire that you to-day sign the marriage

lay it before you.' 'Stop!' cried the magistrate, & grasped 'My life is in your hand,' was the rethe arm of the fugitive. But Conrad signed answer 'I agree to anything, so

The farm is started in all directions live. 'No, she exclaimed, 'love for me him -- what will poor Mary think of my The arbor was now filled by the loud 'That he shall remain so, is as much to ubey the summons. The women and has not made him a criminal, he must absence? I could give her no satisfacto- weeping and sobbing of the two girls, my interest as yours. Now follow me which brought the confused Valentine to the house, dear ward; forget the past

broke from the hand of her friend, and Stop him! stop him! he cried, 'stop Mary, exhausted almost to death, took his arm, and entered her little room,

> 'Away over the mountains. You must Valentine, who could scarcely await amount to the city as soon as the mar-

contract was signed. Mary permitted (TO BE CONTINUED.)

GOOD ADVICE TO THE YOUNG .- Be industrious and economical. Waste neipleasures indulgences. If the young can be induced to save, the moment they enter on the paths of life, the way will ever become easier before them, and they will not fail to obtain a competency, and that without denying themselves any of

the real necessaries and comforts of life. 'To industry and economy, add self reliance. Do not take too much advice. The business man must keep at the helm and steer his own ship. In early life, every one should be taught to think for himself. A man's talents are never brought out until he is thrown to some extent upon his own resources. If in every difficulty he has only to run to his principal, and then implicitly obey the These words brought the tears to the directions he may receive, he will never acquire that aptitude of perception necessary to those who hold important stations. A certain degree of independent feeling is essential to the development of

the intellectual character. 'Attend to the minute of the business. when the music sullenly ceased, and the dishes lighted the room for a few mo- kept him from home. This morning, I Mary, and felt weeping upon the seat in know nothing about the occurrence at the small things as well as great. See that 'Well but what course do you intend up. twine and nails picked up, and all

ready for action. 'Remember that punctuality is the mother of confidence. It is not enough that the merchant folfills his engagements he must do what he undertakes, precisely at the time, as well as in the way he

'Be frank. Say what you mean. Do what you say. So shall your friends know and take it for granted that you

Marry early. The man of business should marry as soon as possible after twenty-two or twenty-three years of age. A woman of mind will conform to the necessities of the day of small beginnings; and in choosing a wife, a man should look at, 1st. The heart; 2nd. The mind; 3d. The person, -John Grigg.

Coll a proud man makes me keep my distance, the comfort is, he keeps his at the same time.

'Mr. Valentine,' she said with a forced THE COMPANY OF WOMEN. - He cannot is determined to hang the percetrator .- that a terrible fight has taken place there, smile, 'you say your ne phew, Eberhard, be an unhappy man who has the love and smiles of a woman to accompany him in 'So he told you himself on Saturday- every department of life. The world may 'Listen to me. Up to this time, you look sad and cheerless without, enemies sunshine amid the darkest scenes No

> A slander suit, between parties resident at Mexico, Oswego county N. Y., was on trial at Oswego, on Tuesday the 1st inst., and excited much interest. The case grew out of a church fair. The avails of the fair were more scanty than was anticipated, and some charges of pilfering were whispered about. A large number of ladies were present at the tri-

Wast beds of lead ore have been dsscovered in Sinking Valley. Blair coun-'Here is my hand. Since nothing was ty Pa., which it is said, are of the most discovered at the place where the crime valuable kind. A New York company was committed, I think I shall be able to have leased 13,000 acres for a term of years, for which they pay the owner \$87 .but that the min whom she loved had ta- walked through the fragrant garden to a himself. 'Oh, my God! what a terrible asked Valentine, as he brought the hat 'May Heaven reward you!' said the 50 per ton for all the ore taken out in